Bed-time for the twittering birdies, Mother Wren has hushed to rest; Bed-time for my little birdle, Nestled closely to my breast. Now beside me, lowly kneeling, Hear the lisping tongue repest— Dear old prayer of tender mem'ry— "Now I lay me down to sleep,"

With what trusting grace, and tender, Rosy lips petition make: "Pray the Lord to take my spirit, If I die before I wake." And ne thought of dread comes o'er me As I kiss her sweet "good night"— We're so careless of our darlings Till we lay them out of sight!

Once again 'tis birdie's bed-time; Once again 'its birdie's bed-time;
Little neighbors in the tree
Hush their baby birds to slumber,
With no thought of lonely me.
Ah' my mother arms are emply,
Druged in sadness all the room,
And no whispered 'Now I lay me'
Breaks upon the twilight gloom.

Smooth and white the little pillow, Undisturbed the pretty bed; On the table lie her playthings, Mute reminders of my dead. Mute reminders of my dead.
For no more my little treasure
My sad mother's heart may keep;
In the Heavenly Father's bosom

Down to sleep! Ah, yearning mo Murmuring and sick at heart, Murmuring and sick at heart,
Full of joy shall be the waking,
Where no sorrow Buds a part.
There we'll find our garnered treasurFrom all pain and earth-cares free.
Where no sad good-typs shall pain us,
Through a long chamily.

Miscellany.

THE USES OF DUFF.

Everybody in the town of Warre shook their heads when you talked of the Seafords. Andy threw up his arms with a cry of de-light, then he hesitated. "It's the small-pox, Duff."

Warren was a little village on the side of a Pennsylvania mountain, peopled with hardiest, thriftiest, sharpest-tempered folks that ever drew their living from that un-willing limestone soil. The villagers dis-puted and quarrelled about everything but the Seafords. There was but one opinion of them.
"The Seafords never would 'get on.'"

"They were hard-working, clever, pious folks enough; but they would neve To "get on" was the end of life

The truth was, that the Seafords spent The truth was, that the Seafords spent their spare money (and much that they could not spare) in helping every body that needed help. The house was open to all their poor relations; half a dozen needy families came regularly for their supply of milk and vegetasles; and even the stables were a hospital for many of the blind cats and lame dogs of the neighborhood; for old Isaac Seaford had taught his boys his own theory and practice.

"That is a most faithful, hard-working negro," said the doctor, one day, when work had assaid and Ande was sitting.

Sometimes, even his hospitable soul felt that they carried both to an extreme, as, for instance, when Andrew, the youngest brought home Duff, a deaf old negro, who had followed the business of town pauper for years, and had not found it profitable.

"What can we do with this poor creasmoking a pipe with Squire Morrow, on the porch, as Andy presented him triumphantly.

"Feed him, sir. Duff has been every—
"Feed him, sir. Duff has been every—
"Feed him, sir. Duff has been every—
"Two weeks later, the doctor's carriage stopped at the door of the old farm house.

Mrs. Seaford caught sight of Andy's wan,

body's business' long enough; now I'll make him mine. Nigh starved, Duff, changed tace, and came out trembling. She had actually grown gray and old in the last two months.

"Ya, ya, Mass' Andy," chuckled Duff.
"The doctor and Duff carried the boy up and put him in her arms.
"Oh, my boy, my boy." she cried.

garrett, or somewhere, sir, and it will on-Andy, cheerfully.

"The pot's not too full, now," muttered that beat him, after all. He saved me for

his father. "But 'he that giveth to the you. The bread cast upon the waters did poor lendeth to the Lord."" "Oh, that's your idea of finance,

aid the Squire, with a grin. "Now, I put my money in bank stock. It yields, at least, six per cent.: I doubt if your st, six per cent.; I doubt if your divident comes in as regular."

He shuffled off presently, to report the last symptoms of idiocy in the Scafords, who were expected to "get on" worse

than ever, after that. However, a blessing seemed to con upon the hospitable roof, with the poor the blind, and orphans, that it sheltered. The Seafords were never able to dress fashionably; they did not buy new furniture when the rage for decoration fell up-on the village. But there was always enough to eat, and cheerfulness in the over-full house, and when the boys went out, one by one, into the world, to seek their fortune, a friendly hand seemed to

lead them to pleasant places The Warren Bank, in the meanwhile had broken, and Squire Morrow had lost all his savings, and was more discontent-

Poor Duff proved a dead weight on the Seaford household. He was a hearty, strong old fellow, with no ailment but deafness. He did with a veranda and other etceteras, and lighted by He did nothing but eat, sleep

and lie in the sun.

Mrs. Scaford, by a series of eloquent dumb signs, would set before him the ne cessity of bringing up chips or a pail of water; but Duff would point pathetically to his ears, and stretch himself to doze on he cellar door, with the face of a mar-

"That bread thrown on the waters is tolerably mouldy crust, Andy," his father used to say jokingly.
"If you turn him off he'll starve," Andy

would answer. "Duff is a grateful old soul. He would do anything for me." "Yes, I've seen him put your worms on the hook after you had dug for them." In August, his father sent Andy up by the train to Millville on business.

Entering the car, Andy sat down by a man wrapped in a cloak, who held his face down on the back of the seat before him. Andy perceived that an unpleasant odor, mixed with that of whisky, came from the man. He was either drunk, or asleep, for he soon dropped to one side and leaned against him heavily, and Andy, with his habitual good nature, could not bear to push him off.

This has been a high pressure evening with the town marshal who as he was root.

They knew that it was a battle, the sound was the sweetest music that had ever greeted his ears. At last the cry of victory rose high above everything else.

The train at last rolled up to the station at Millville, and stopped. The passen-gers hurried out. The man made a fee-ble effort to rise, and sank back. Andy gave him his arm and helped him out. "You're very kind," he said. Now,

most folks shy clear of me," tur fiercely red face on the lad. Andy started back. "What is it? What ails you?" turning a

"Small-pox. But"— But Andy was off like an arrow. H would bave walked up to a cannon's mouth with less terror than have touched

that man.

He remained in Millville for about ter At the end of that time he began to sicken. "You are taking a heavy cold, Andy

Queer freak this time of the year," peo-ple said, meeting him on the street. But he knew it was no cold. "It is time I was going," thought poor Andy. "I'll not give this plague to any-body else, please God."

But where should he go? In Millville he could not stay, if he would. He would have been turned on to the street out of any hotel. There was no hospital.

He hired a horse. "I'll not go in th train to scatter it, nor can I stop house between here and home."

Why, there was his father and mother, and the boys, and Nelly was at home now,

A TERRIBLE STORY.

too, with her baby. He could not go and carry death to them all.

"Why, where shall I go?" cried the poor boy aloud, stopping his horse in the middle of the road. If he went to old Dr. Scott he could probably find shelter for him somewhere, but he as certainly would tell his parents of his whereabouts.

"And mother shall not know—not if I die without seeing her!" said Andy with ondence Jacksonville (Ala.) Reenblic In your issue of the 17th inst., I noticed

too, with her baby. He could not go and

eyes. "This is death," he muttered.

a movement there and a voice, he first

ooked cantiously into the window, and

notwithstanding the lad's swelled face.

the motion of his lips.
"Yah, small-pox. Um drefful bad,

under ground, it's kase He's got no better use foh him. Ain't much count, nohow.

Now less see what's to be done. Duff was

Duff was a first-rate nurse still. In an

up for the first time. "If it had not been for him you would have died."

From the Les Angeles Gazette.

pusillanimous appeal to the devil. They have imported a special Chinese band

from San Francisco to do honor to the oc-

Chinese ecclesiastic has been imported at

en we are not advised, but about the time the gas jets are turned on to a full head

Shooting at Canon City.

A special from Canon City gives the

fired again, when Barrett fired hitting him in the stomach. The wound will

"I know it. When can we go home?

a fust-rate nuss onst on a time.

Hyah

knew him by his voice and clothes.

am ole Duff!"

too," with a grave face.
"Aren't you afraid?"

"De Lohd be good to de chile.

an article, the first sentence of which asks the question. "Can a person's hair There was a rumed old house about turn white within a short time?" Havhomeward. Then he climbed the hill to the thick woods in which was the lonely house. When Grant sprang the "mine," or "blow-up," as many call it, in front of Petersburg, Va., at twilight on the morn-ing of the 30th of July, 1864, the point Andy intended to see the doctor, but atter entering the house he became too faint and for two days and nights he lay too ill to have energy to revive. Then he woke from his half stupor, his senses coming slowly to him. He was on a heap of straw. The broken roof let in the sunlight, and the shattered windows let in the fresh, damp wind. But it grew dark to the boy's grees. ing of the 30th of July, 1864, the point immediately over it was occupied by a Virginia battery. The ditches on the right immediately next to the battery were occupied by the Twenty-Second South Carolina volunteers, Colonel Fleming. On the left of the battery, the ditches were occupied by the Eighteenth South Carolina, Colonel W. H. Wallace (now Judge Wallace, of South Carolina) He must die like a dog, here, when they were all happy at home! Even yet, if he could creep to the roadside, some passer-

them almost powerless for a time. But what could they do? They had nothing to dig out with but a bayonet that Sergeant Greer had in his belt, and there suffering from want of proper food, with "Aren't you afraid?"
"Orful afraid, Mass' Andy."
"Go away, then," turning his face down.
"No, sain. If de Lohd chucks old Duff ander ground, it's kase He's got no better see foh him. Ain't much count, nohow.

Duff was to dig out with out a bayon, and there was but a canteen of water in the cell.
But what was going on above them? Grant had consummated that most diabolical of all the deeds of a terrible war. I may doctors, and yet nearly all recover. In my own drayman's family they had six ical of all the deeds of a terrible war. I mg doctors, and yet nearly an recover, in was within 180 yards of it on my morning my own drayman's family they had six visit to my regiment, and it was just children sick at one time. There was no at this time of day—twilight—that even at this time of day—twilight even at this time of day—twilight even at this time of day—twilight even at this time of day—twill even at this time of day—t negro," said the doctor, one day, when weeks had passed and Andy was sitting

When will it be safe, doctor?"
"In two more weeks. What does your mother think of your absence?" "Duff tells me that they are terribly alarmed, but now that he is gone, they Carolina Volunteers, and of those brave changed tace, and came out trembling. She had actually grown gray and old in the last two months.

The doctor and Duff carried the boy up and put him in her arms.

"Oh, my boy, my boy," she cried.

"Why did you leave me so?"

"I was fighting Death, mother," he said, trying to laugh. "But it was Duff of the came of the came that was buried in the cemetery there has not been a case of the cemetery there has not been a case in the cemetery there has not been a case of the cemetery there has not been a case of the cemetery there has not been a case on a common grave, with nearly every solting the common grave, with nearly every soltin forcements; and, after one of the most gallant fights of all the war, he carried the works, and the crater turned to a the dead. These men open and close the grave for its captors. I had heard of tombs and are very much exposed, yet pools of blood—it was there I saw them. Then silence reigned, that painful sirom the Les Angeles Gazette.

Chinatown was thronged last night field after death has held high carnival.

Then came the sad duty of counting up the cost. My brigade had suffered sewith curious people, attracted thither by the Chinese religious toad-eating demonthe Chinese religious toad-eating demon-stration toward Ah Toa. The Chinese, had lost its gallant Colonel Fleming and with a discrimination which does honor to many a brave soldier. My regiment had the "moon-eyed lepers," assume that they lost 163 men. Two whole companies, A and C. Eighteenth South Carolina, need expect no harm from the beneficent

need expect no harm from the beneficent author of the universe. But they recognize the existence of a "cuss" whom we call the devil and they designate by the more poetical and cuphonious terns of Ah. Toa—really the only instance we know of in which that cacephonous language appears for the nonce to be musical—and as this creature, in their eyes, is a sort of embodied destructiveness equal to an indefinite amount of dynamite, giant powers. In the creation of description of descripti the dirt, the all the desperation of despair. They hear not, need not, the battle that is raging above them, but toil on. Often hope would spring up in their hearts to give way only to despair. Hill der and Greek fire, they do well to pro-pitiate him. They take the goodness of the beneficent creator for granted and let has often told me how, other etceteras, and lighted by gas jets. They are unmistakably "tony" in all the awoke to a consciousness of his condition, the thoughts that flashed through his brain like lightning; how he though appointments and ceremonials of this if he could only see one ray of light, breathe the fresh air once again; that he could only let his wife know how and where he died, that death would be a recasion, and the resultant concord of sweet sounds has already rid Chinatown of its lief to him. Almost suffocated for want last rodent and sent the gophers which erstwhile infested the vineyards leading to the river in search of fresh grape roots and tender shoots new. The fanfare will be kept up to-night, and a distinguished of fresh air, they worked on; at last it seemed to them that something and crushed them; they had dug through the loose bowlders, and the light burst upon them. They both, overcome with the sud den transition from their suffocation and despair to light and hope, fainted. How

great expense to deliver a bang up sermon in the most approved Chinese dialect.

At what hour the Celestial circus will optable the control of the control o was the clash of arms and the quick rollwill be a good season to put in an appearance in Chinatown. Propitiators of the realize that they could again see the light of hearen, and hear the voice of a living creature, they lay still until they recovered their minds enough to know what was go-ing on. Hill has often told me that when he knew and realized that it was a battle, the sound was the sweetest music that had This has been a high pressure evening victory rose high above everything else, with the town marshal, who as he was putwith the town marshal, who as he was put-ting in the calaboose a gang of about ten men who had been working on the streets, and one Wm. Burdell, from the coal banks, arrested for drunken and disord-erly conduct, ordered Burdell to go in the parlor, as he designated the first cell. Bur-

erly conduct, ordered Burdell to go in the parior, as he designated the first cell. Burdell went in half way, but suddenly turning drew a revolver from his pocket and fired at Marshal Barrett, missing him and wounding a prisoner in the stomach. Barrett attempted to grab and close the cell door, but failing in this he stepped outside fellowed by a second shot, and the man with the pistol in his hand ready to again shoot. By this time Barrett had his pistol ready, and ordered Burdell to stop his foolishness and surrender, which was answered by another shot, and he was making ready to shoot again, when Barrett fired with effect. Burdell then fired again, when Barrett fired with effect. Burdell then fired again, when Barrett fired bitting him in the stomach. The wound will do not pretend to say. I simply give the

gridiron, and let it heat very quickly; turn it over four times in as many minutes, and serve it up on a hot dish in melled butter; it must be put to broil when the dinner bell rings, and served the moment it is to be eaten; it will then be found to be very nice.

"More than that." He bowed the head in shame. "More than that." Three—yes, six—months; a year, make it that long. She will try to get out, but keep me there. It is my hope."

It is prayer was granted.

PLAGUE PECULIARITIES.

How Two Confederates Were Buried
Alive, and the Hair of One of Them
Turned from Jet Black to White in that
Single Day.

The Fever Most Fatal in the Cleaner
Parts of New Orleans—An Old Resident's
Observations. oringfield Republican Letter.

The disease this year is unlike that of any other. Having passed through every epidemic of the past thirty-eight years, I am enabled to see the great difference in three miles from Warren, oftite out of sight of any road. Andy discovered it one day when nutting with Duff. He would go there. He dismounted, and turned his horse loose. It gallopped homeward. Then he climbed the hill to When Grant sprang the "mine," or turn wante within a short time? Have am enabled to see the great difference in ting seen such an instance, and one that ing seen such an instance, and one that can be authenticated beyond all cavil families have been entirely swept away, other families sick with the fever have all vour readers the circumstances as they occurred, when, where, and whom they are.

When Grant sprang the "mine," or case has been the most fatal in the nice. And ever again the howl of pain cleaner parts of the city, while in the most filthy portions it has prevailed in a mild form. Mr. and Mrs. Isby and son, for instance, all died within ten days. They resided in what was known as the "Garden District," where every house has a garden; the street is well paved with square blocks, and is known as the aristocrafte part of the city. Near the business.

And ever again the howl of pain Comes over the meadow green.

O, sweet is the field where the meadow-lifts. And sings, as it soars and dives: Where the granger sits and yells as he gits fingers among the knives.

No longer we hear on the hillside sere, The scythe-stones clinkety clink: cratic part of the city. Near the business part of the city, on Camp and West Charles streets, the disease has been very (now Judge Wallace, of South Carolina).

of which regiment I was surgeon. All along our lines our soldiers and dug out bomb-proofs, as they called them. These bomb-proofs were generally about four buildings. The entire length of Magazine could creep to the roadside, some passer-by—

"No I'll not carry this plague to them," said Andy, stoutly, and then cried out like a baby, "O mother, mother!"

Old Duff had a habit, when he was not asleep, or too lazy, of occasionally prowling about the woods and lonely places in the vicinity of the village. It so happened a movement there and a voice, he first looked and to most fashionable one for family residences. It is kept in extra conditions and the street has a unique watched every day, and the houses all of the boats, the street is paved with square block, the street is paved with square block, the street is sprinkled every day, and the houses all of the beath rate on this street has been enormous; the Block family, all of whom died, were on this street. Prylam of duty, during the never-to-be-forgotten siege, by every man who participated therein.

In one of the bomb-proofs on the extensional transfer of the Eighteenth South Carolina Volunteers, and just to the left of looked and three story buildings. The entire length of Magazine street is paved with square block, the street is paved with square block, the street is sprinkled every day, and the houses all of the beath rate on this street has been enormous; the Block family, all of whom died, were on this street. Prylam the vicinity of the village. It so happened therein.

In one of the bomb-proofs on the extensional transfer in the vicinity of the village and the houses all of the beath rate on this street is paved with square block, the street is paved tania street, where the five members of the Barnes family died, is known as our Tis the stoker who fell, and, awful to tell,

In one of the bomb-proofs on the extreme right of the Eighteenth South Carolina Volunteers, and just to the left of the mine, Lieutenant Willard Hill, Company E. and Sergeant Greer, Company A., Carondolet, has been another tatal locapany E. and Sergeant Greer, Company A., Eighteenth South Carolina Volunteers, having been relieved from duty an hour before, were sleeping. The first they re-alized of it was the shock, then a deep am ole Duff!"

The old black face was close to his own. Andy threw up his arms with a cry of delight, then he hesitated.

"It's the small-pox, Duff."

Duff read what he said, as usual, by the motion of his lips.

"Yeah small-pox. Um drefful bad."

"Yeah small-pox. Um drefful bad." family residing there.

children sick at one time. There was no trees can look like ghosts, and that added to the weird seen of death. Simultaneously with the deep, dead sound, and imbers, with the eleep, dead sound, and impers, and of the surface of dust and smoke, and timbers, men, and muskets, and all manner of shapes, and fragments were flying in every direction, plowing up the earth and cutting off limbs from the few trees that the release have the reference to the the release the there are the canter of Grant full as well.

High above all the confusion and smoke, and the words of encouragement of gallant officers—the few that are left of the Eight and the words of encouragement of gallant officers—the few that are left of the contains whose lattery was buttery and as yeared to make the contains whose lattery was the reportion of started in the same kind of soil, but who are pools are constructed in the same tender same and in for soil. Unlike his neighbors, whose cesspons to fisse in the same kind of soil, but who are pools are constructed in the same kind of soil, but who are pools are constructed in the same kind of soil, but who are pools are constructed in the same kind of soil, but who are pools are constructed in the same kind of soil, but who are pools are constructed in the same kind of soil, but who are pools are constructed in the same kand of soil, but who are pools are constructed in the same kind of soil, but who are subjected to the necessity of cleaning out both cesspools at frequent intervals, his both cesspools at fewer ont in the same kind of soil, but who a of them. On the Sixth street side of BOTTLES OF DEATH. TO THINK OVER.

> proportion of children, fully 50 per cent. of the mortality being of young children: and the children who have had the very best of care and attention die, while the children of the poor recover. In the Orphan Asylum we find there have been eightycare of these children. The fact that these children sleep in the third and fourth story of the buildings may have been of

epidemic. I have yet to learn of any citizen having had the fever in previous best cold chisels in the blacksmith's shop, and has not broken or chipped un-

they have spent some time away from the city. After once having had the fever, they are always safe, being few the fever,

The Farmer as a Manufacturer.

his soil, as the mill has its water privi-lege. Next, he must obtain his raw ma-terial at the cheapest rates—the waste fertilizers of the farm; the getting the most fertilizer from the cattle fed that a judicious knowledge of food and animal growth will allow; the purchase of addischool-room; but these cylindrical roots judicious knowledge of food and animal growth will allow; the purchase of additional fertilizer, if thought best, at the lowest prices, and of the quality best adapted to the use for which it is to be applied. Next, he must obtain the most work from his men and machinery, and must apply the labor at the right time and in the proper manner. He must combine all his resources in the best way to accomplish his resources in the best way to accomplish his resources in the best way to accomplish his resources of the best seed, sufficiency of the tree, while at a distance of eight and ten feet it was quite measured by heart in the school-room; but these cylindrical roots that feed our crops and trees are pretty nearly a sealed book to us. An idea in sinuated itself into my cranium last sum-sinuated itself into my his results; the best seed, sufficiency of meager. I scratched my head a great fertilizer, the right quantity of labor. deal over the matter, but a little scratch-When the job is completed, and the goods, ing of the ground did me letter service, in the form of salable product, secured, he I found the months of the apple tree were must seek the best market for him, and out there several feet from the trunk of secure his pay. Even this is not the end.
He must see that his manufactory is not deteriorating, and that it is left in proper condition for producing another batch. I know now where to feed my apple trees. er condition for producing another batch of goods. If his goods are not adapted to

fired again, when Barrett fired hitting him in the stomach. The wound will doubtless prove fatal.

To Broil Cold Roast Beef.—Cut slices alout a quarter of an inch thick from the under-done part of the meat; strew salt and pepper over it, and place it over the gridiron, and let it beat very quickly; turn it over four times in as many minutes, and serve it up on a bot dish in melted butter; it must be put to broil when the dinner bell rings, and served the "Kalameit" from the fibre of the bark of out, but keep me there. It is my last out, but keep me there. It is my last out, but keep me there. It is my last out, but keep me there. It is my last out, but keep me there. It is my last out, but keep me there. It is my last out, but keep me there. It is my last out, but keep me there.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Modern Farmer—Sanitary Use of Trees—Bottles of Death—Feeding Apple Trees—Senator Bayard's Word to Farm-ers—The Disease of Swine, From the Builington Hawkeye,

THE MODERN PARMER. The pipe of the quail in the stubble field,
The scent of the new-mown hay.
And all day long the shout and song
Of the reapers so far away. The restless racket amid the grain,

The scythe-stones clinkety clink;
But the reaping machine cuts his leg off, I
Before ever the man can think.

With foreboding and tears his good wife The man of the house say good-by, To return, in sooth, with a horse-rake tooth Sticking four inches out of his eye.

Thus all day long, with mirth and song.

They laugh at the dread alarms;

Though the waving field shall its harvest yield

Of fingers, and legs, and arms. Then pity the sorrows of the poor old granger Whose mangled limbs have borne him to the fence; Who braved, with reckless courage, untold

lating stone cesspool ten feet by ten feet; both are domed over at the top, each closed with a flat stone and covered with

village and of other villages. A few drops permanganate of pottassa give the pink color. If the water is impure it bleaches out the color, and any organic matter it may hold is precipitated to the bottom. Here is a bottle of water from a well in Seneca Falls. It is colorless, and there is a thick deposit at the bottom. The family using this well has been sick all summer. Here is water from a well used by a family where the wife and mother has just died from typhoid fever. It has some color, but there is a large deposit at the bottom. three cases; the Camp Street Orphan Asylum has had seventy-four cases and no deaths. The Sisters of Charity have taken There are many bottles sent in alarmed at the sickness and death among children sleep in the third and fourth story of the buildings may have been of advantage to them and caused them to have mild cases. There are some families more or less changed and with more or less deposit. People are waking have mild cases. There are some families who have from four to eight children, and up to the fact that village wells are as a rule who have not had a case of the prevailing unsafe and impure, and now tent a long epidemic. I have yet to learn of any citien having had the fever in previous and concentrated the poison this fact is A remarkable specimen of meteoric iron brought sharply into light. It is now the has been received at Yuma, California, fashion to boil your water before using it; from Mohave Desert. It weighs about a pound, contains gold, is not magnetic, and has successfully resisted simple and compound baths of acid, and has defied water. Cold water is a scarce article just a new argument against the use of cold water. Cold water is a scarce article just now, with a two mouths' drought and thermometer at eighty degrees (in mid-October), but the use of water in any form

We should think a man wild to feed a row of cattle in stanchions, on the side next to their bodies instead of putting the From the Scientific Farmer.

How must the farmer manufacture. In foodler before their heads. This is, how-the first place, he has natural fertility of ing the other day. He was feeding a lot I know now where to feed my apple trees.

-The Christian at Work.

The Oracision at Work.

THE DISARSEOF SWINE.

Dr. Alfred Dunlap, one of the Government Commission to investigate the disease of swine, has been making a tour of counties in lowa, having been through Adair, Dallas, Guthrie, and Malison of the reported hog cholera is not that disease at all; in fact, there is but very little cholera among hogs. The disease at all; in fact, there is but very little cholera among hogs. The disease at all; in fact, there is but very little cholera among hogs. The disease at all is the result of had treatment, care and keep and is simply malarial, or a fever of the typhoid type and comes from filth. The doctor says that it is no wonder hogs, in pens, the dogs were kept in maxing been noty, never cleaned; and if they were not pens, the hogs were kept in maxing been not organs or clover, sour slops, and allowed to roll in stagmant, dead, fifthy pools, and is may be head or cover, sour slops, and allowed to roll in stagmant, dead, fifthy poss, and is may of them are fed in these fifthy coss pools. The inevitable result of such care and is many of them are fed in these fifthy coss pools. The inevitable result of such care and is many of them are fed in these fifthy coss pools. The inevitable result of such care and is many of them are fed in these fifthy coss pools. The inevitable result of such care and is many of them are fed in these fifthy coss pools. The inevitable result of such care and four the pools of sugar, one punt runegar; spices: changing one prefers, in a cicth and bed in the imprehense of sugar, one punt runegar to the quantity of pulp is what I use, and I find it is assumed to result for pulp is what I use, and I find it is a likely will keep two years.

French Mustarel, The ingredients frequently employed in making French must discuss the fermion of the typing malarial, or a fever of the typing malarial or a fever of the typing mala

easily controlled and cured. It is easily prevented by the proper care and treatment of animals. The doctor gives addresses to the farmers in towns where he goes, informing the people as to the natural cause and cure of the disease. He will next visit lilinois, and return to Northern Iowa, where he will go through the infected districts. Farmers who have the opportunity should go and hear his talks, and learn how to treat even a hog \$550,000 the past year. decently.

WATER FOR BEES.

A correspondent of the Pacific Rural Press writes as follows about giving wa-ter regularly to bees: "Water is something we cannot get along without. There is a great quantity used by the bees on a hot day to keep the combs from melting down, besides what is used in feeding brood in the latter part of the season. When the wind blows from the east, hot and dry. I have known the bees to use a and dry. I have known the bees to use a pound a day to the hive, allowing a sufficient quantity for evaporation. A bee's life is governed, we might say, by the work it does, and if it has to fly a long way for water, it cannot during its life bring the honey to its owner it could if the water was handy. Wet sand is the best to have have less to such water from for none that the have have have to such water from for none the Electoral Commission, which, with its the water was handy. Wet sand is the best for bees to suck water from, for none are drowned. It looks to me as if the old bees carry the most water. I water in troughs, and on closely examining the troughs I find a good many in the evening dead, and others wet and cold. I should form, "What we say to each other shall form, "What we say to each other shall be whole truth and nothing to the same of th judge ninety per cent of these are old and be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing worn out, their wings notched and broken. but the truth," and departed to continue I have known an apiary of 300 or 400 their discussion.

stands to carry from forty to sixty gallons. The Boston Post asserts that Annie per day. It is not policy to have it too close, for a bee will circle about so much anyhow when he comes and goes; one or two hundred yards I think is about right.

A small trough of salt and water in the Annie Louise Cary! Come into the house height of the breeding season is atways this minute and chop them kindlings covered with bees. In some locations there are natural salt springs, on which the bees work the whole season.
"SLUDGE ACID" FOR INSECTS.

And ran his farm with modern implements.

SANITARY US: OF TREES.

A correspondent of the American Architect calls attention to a phenomenon, which he has observed in the overflow of waste from his lown house. He has a close-built brick cesspool, eight feet in diameter and eight feet deep, with an overflow thence for liquids into a percolating stone cesspool ten feet by ten feet; both are domed over at the feet; better the feet; both are domed over at the feet; better the feet; both are domed over at the feet; better the feet; better the feet of the fee with oily matters, and emits a hauseous odor. The superphosphate of lime made with this, retains to a considerable extent its peculiar, pungent, "aromatic," and very disagreeable odor. Now, insects are sensitive to odors, and I find that wire-sensitive to odors. We warm clothes and a comfortable home to warm clothes and a comfortable home to

large proportion of saccharine matter in dry hay, clover and lucerne, which does not exist in a green state. On the other hand, there is no change for the better in green fodder as it grows older, but quite the reverse, as the fibre becomes more

woody. NEW MEXICAN ANT TRAPS. catening ants is both popular and effica-cious. A few large champagne bottles are buried in the ground, near the enare buried in the ground, near the en-trance to the nest, till their tops are flush In the majestic Cathedral of Westminwith the ground. Every ant, going to or coming from the colony will at or walk ing recklessness. Two or three days suffice to accumulate half a dozen quarts of ants, and completely exterminate the colony. Gunpowder, coal oil, and boiling dust of greatness? The marble water are not half as sure.—New Orleans name, but the record reads: Times.

INCREASING GROWTH OF WOOL The use of chloride of potassium is commended in Germany as a means of in-reasing the growth of wool in sheep. Some German chemist has made experi ments with the article, proving that the growth of wool is promoted by its use. is administered in the proportion of part of chloride to nine parts of salt. It not only increases the production of the wool, but improves the quality and pro-motes the general health of the animal, we are told; but the proper quantities to administer are not stated.

Mounthald Reripes. Some Ways of Utilizing Cold Roast Beef. Meat that is to be hashed, or used on a second day in any way. would always be much better if the slices were cut from the joint or large piece as soon as it leaves the table, and scaked in the gravy

of the dish until the next day.

Potato Pudding.—One pound potatoes, boiled and well mashed, salted; quarter culture be if the masses did not daily

GENERAL NOTES.

London fashionables are terribly pinched for money just now.

The Boston Commercial Bulletin speaks of unguarded coal holes in the sidewalks as fall openings.

It is said that the Virginia bell punch

In a missionary school at Makawao, Sandwich Islands, there is a native girl named Broadway Tabernacle, who is sup-ported by that church of New York City. The will of the late Judge B. F. Themas, of Massachusetts, leaves \$1,000 to the Americ in Antiquarian Society for the pur-chase of books especially relating to the history of New England.

The Chinese at Truckee, Cal., have just tried a murderer, who was convicted and sentenced to pay \$400 to the company to whom the dead Chinaman belonged, or,

The Morton Monument Association has decided to abandon the plan for the erection of a memorial hall, with the belief that it will be impossible to procure funds enough for that purpose. The plan of a personal monument over Mr. Morton's

five in. Blithesom peasant: "Werry true, sir; but do you know, sometimes I can't 'elp thinkin' as 'ow I 'as it all took out agin in corns.

The forty-third anniversary of the mobbing of William Lloyd Garrison in the streets of Boston was celebrated in an ip-formal manner on Monday afternoon in the parlors of the Woman's Club in that city. Mr. Garrison gave a long account of the struggles of the anti-slavery cause in its early days, and speeches were made by Wendell Phillips. Mr. A Bronson Alcott and others. Register G. W. Scoffeld was asked the

other day if he enjoyed oratorical triumph as much as of old. "Well," he answered, "the applause of mankind is nothing but a bollow mockery after all. I confess I do not care for it any more. It may be laziness; it may be old age. A good johnnycake, with good butter and a little apple-sauce, is much more agreeable to Mr. Henry Bergh has been much im

pressed by the efforts of a Georgia lady to found a society for the protection of an-imals. He writes to the President of a branch society in Savannah; this world was composed of such public-spirited and benevolent ladies instead of

ster, London, famed as the burial place of kings, princes, nobles, and the great in up, peep over, and then drop in. When literature and war, there is a little cradle, he gets to the bottom, he finds himself in chiseled from marble, that has grown gray the middle of a free-fight in which legs and antennae are chawed off with alarmface, with cap and trill, that presses the pillow so quietly in sleep. Why bears no name, but the record reads: "Princess Sophia, daughter of James I, died in 1600, aged three days."

A eleggeman said that he once visited a lady of his parish, who had just lost her husband, in order to offer consolation; and upon her carnest inquiries as to the reunion of families in heaven he strongly as-serted his belief in that fact, and when she asked with anxiety whether any time must clapse before friends would be able to find each other in the next world, be emphatically said! "No! they will be united at once." He was thinking of the united at once. He was thinking of the happiness of being able to offer the relief of such a faith, when she broke in upon his meditations by exclaiming sail.: "Well, his first wife has got him by this

time! Goldwin Smath says aristocratic people "talk as if the mass of our fellow-crea-tures were nothing but a mob to be kept in chains lest its brutality should interfere with culture. Culture? Where would pound butter, sturred in while warm; two onness sugar; rind of half lemon, chopped fine, with the juice; two teacupfuls of milk, and four eggs; butter the tin, put in mixture, bake in moderate oven half hour.

Poteto Sec. good sized potatices; put them in a kettle with about three pints of water; season with butter, pepper and salt; boil until just tender, not soft. Just before serving break into it three or four raw eggs, stirring briskly to break the eggs before they cook.

Oyster Cakes.—Boil the oyster of the poor a through, ought to banish all fastidious ness and unbestherly feeting from our breasts. Myriads of Remans and Taines are devoted to crearse and obscure toil that one may write and win fame.

Mow Dames

mash through a sieve. Beat eggs very light, in the proportion of one egg to a teacupful of vegetable; beat well together, forming balls, with well-flowered hands, and fire brown.

To Utilize Feathers of Ducks. Chickens and Turkeys, generally thrown aside as refuse, trim the plumes from the stump, enclose them in a tight bag, rub the whole as if washing clothes, and you will secure a perfectly uniform and light down, excellent for quilting coverlets and for a few other purposes.

Bago he said: "You ask me how I write? Suppose it is a comedy. When I have thought it out I take twenty leaves of paper for each act except the last; I then sit down to work. When I draw near my trentieth leaf I know that it is time to stacken. The last act is limited to except the others." He is orderly and my hodical in all his work. Years ago his falber and he would never become a great as they, because he was too orderly. "He